- And head did ache with pain. The cream rose up, then sulking fell, Grew thick, and then grew thin: It splashed and spattered in our eyes, On clothes and nose and chin.
- The sun sank in the gloomy west, The moon rose ghastly pale;
 And still we churned with courage low,
 And hopes about to fail;
- "Lord help us all," she quickly said, And covered up her lace; "Lord help us all, for as you live, There's witches in the place!
- Tha have possessed the cream. Go bring the horse-shoe that I saw Hang on the ceilar beam."
- The shoe was brought, when round and round she twicled it o'er her head: "Go drive the witches from that cream," in solemn voice she said.
- Then tossed it in the fire, till red With beat it soon did turn, And dropped it 'mong the witches dread That hid within the churn.
- Some say the temperature was changed With horse-shoe growing red : But when we ask old Granny Dean, She only shakes her head.

A MUTUAL MISTAKE.

st des. Just confide in my taste, and keep

"To the extent of their capacity, my dear. And, of course, I wouldn't dare to good." venture to question a woman's taste, least of all this little woman's. But your eyes, the poets say to such heresy?" asked the your interesting intention of becomenblind when I gave you that carte blane ac. you know. Why, I suspect, when the doctor has done with you, you -, on't be able to distinguish between a Metternich green and a Dagmar blue, re-

this hed laughing re- touch at this teasing

"Now, Fred , it is too bad of you to reshat I have to undergo, just ying to get my courage up by g it for a moment. And when did ye a turn man-milliner, I should like anow? You ought to be ashamed to now one color from another, and I don't believe you do, either. I shan't let you choose a thing; it's quite enough for you "Hush, Flossy! here is the doctor. Now do be brave, dear," interrupted her panion, in a changed voice; and pocket handkerchiefs!" Flory turned white, and looked piteous-

The door of the private room opened, bound closely over her eyes, and and Flossy took it simply, and pressed it about as understandingly as Deb Milton his new patient noticed how trustingly to her smarting eyeballs. the little thing clung to him, despite the pain he had probably just inflicted upon said, naively, "it is so refreshing, while hearted Englishwoman-protesting in emble | and grew quite cold, when, hav- grant linen to her eyes. ing dismissed the child at the door with a of hers approached herself and her companion, and, bowing, desired to know said, presently, "at being allowed to share Flossy leaned back in the great leaththeir commands.

"We have been referred to you, by our Dr. Buchanan :" said Mr. Rossitur, pre- flesh. senting his card. "I wish to consult you

Staile. Then she rose with a mighty eifirst, shook out her sashes, stepped doubttably through the door, as though she was

"Not such a sensible man as St. Paul
one-country-folk," he said. "And now,
do you know, I believe I could guess your
house-name; I could tell you at least,
the doctor thought, involuntarily, of the the door, as though she was the doctor thought, involuntarily, of the house-name; I could tell you at least, again. But I have no fear that I shall, what I think you ought to have been thanks to your skill and your great kind-

and -shut her eyes tight! determined to tention, and turning she saw a door lead- tle, and then spoke out: bear like a woman and a heroine whatever fate might be in store for her.

madam, said the doctor. Flossy opened them with a flash, redlening furiously at her own stupidity. natinctive confidence that his verdict, be a room fast filling with patients. what it might, would be final, and tremled inwardly while she awaited it.

It was bad enough, but not so bad as it might be, when it came at length: "Condered as the summing up. There was a certainty of reprieve, and a hope of ulti male rescue; but, meanwhile, the penance

The little lady colored violently, and physicians whom they like and trust, and folk are to be real friends?"

pushed him hastily away. "For sharne, Fred!" she expostulated, of her sunny mood. Besides, another tie, Flossy, simply, looking at him with in a vehement whisper; and then, to con-

ceal her embarrassment, said gayly to the

and I shall feel so learned when I tell ture, and shaking ominously a small phial grew in strength and nearness, The

Dr. Buchanan replied gravely, and discreetly assumed to have seen nothing of

But he had seen, nevertheless, and envied while he saw; and even after the your ears," said the doctor, severely, "to day at his office. They somehow suited pair had departed with hearts wonderfully blister them, as a punishment for hearing each other exactly; and, no matter what ightened, to forget their fears in the de- all that I say in a perversely distorted was the topic touched upon in their many lightful mysteries of house-furnishing; fashion; and if I were not very merciful, talks, whether "grave or gray, or lively or and even while he himself was busy with I should likewise bestow a little upon the severe," there was sure to be something innumerable cases of ophthalmia, amauro- tip of your equally perverse tongue." "Oh-h, don't, please!" cried Flossy, harmony of taste and temperament; and

membrance of the comical touching scene "I will take it all back. Will it hurt tirely the best self, as with the other. anything very terrible to those soft, blue doctor, in a stern voice, but gathering which, he knew, could lead to nothing with his keen gray eyes, and a sadden make you better men and women. What creased from 15 and 16 to 18 and 19 quarts would be very careful what they wished. anything very terrible to those soft, blue doctor, in a stern voice, but gathering with the soft bright curis further; Flossy, in childlike unconscious of the article what they wished an empty flour barrel. The barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel. The barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel. The barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel. The barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel. The barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel. The barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel. The barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel what they wished an empty flour barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel became great light flashed over his own counter what they wished an empty flour barrel became great light flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the soft bright flashed over his own counter when the sof his; for it was very evident that whatever which clung about the pretty little ears; ness, made no struggle, but enjoyed the nance. pain was inflicted on them would dupli- and thinking what a shame it was that present without a thought of her future. was inflicted on them would duplithe instance it was inflicted on them would duplithe instance it was that present without a most deleterious and poisonous comthe ing for a most deleterious and poisonous comthe ing for a most deleterious and poisonous comthe would duplithe analysis of the formal commenced a frantic rampage about the
the apartment, with the result above dethe apartment, with the result above de-

skin with troublesome blisters. Flossy held her breath, and sat trem- her, had given her likewise a pleasant foundation. Will you tell me who was your own thinking.

THE PLYMOUTH DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME XV.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1870.

THE New Orleans street cars are enirely propelled by mules. CHESTER, S. C., has a police force comosed of boys of sixteen.

A ROUGH of Portland boasts that he has itten the noses off of five men. MANCHESTER, N. H., has forbidden smoking in its streets on Sanday. "Let him, and welcome!" cried the Over twelve million tons of coal have

white to the lips, and with her finger-tips pressed tight together, but she neither of mine? These eyes are certainly the finger-tips of mine? These eyes are certainly the confess that yesterday was unmitigatedly taking it for granted that we each be-

coquettish-answer me, I beg of you." Now Flossy was very innocent and But Flossy held her face away shyly, from Paris.

Signs of the Hands.

"Yes," said she, lightly; "it was very you must believe of it. The person who will carefully study the wrinkles, furrows, lines and hollows on the hands, will be able to tell fortunes as well as any mod-

If the palm of the hand be long, and the fingers well proportioned, etc., not make good livings by writing advertisesoft, but rather hard, it denotes the per- | ments for the public. son to be ingenious, changeable, and given

knit in the joints, it predicts long life, but if overthwarted then it denotes short Observe the finger of Mercury—that is, the little finger; if the end of it exceeds the joint of the ring finger, such a man will rule in his own house, and his wife will be pleas-

short and does not reach the joint, he will l have a shrew, and she will be boss. ful, fearful, but of gentie nature. inclined to mischief, and to do injury to fees by writing.

natured, but distrustful, and loving recon- on which the tea was thrown overboard, ciliation rather than difference. Oblique nails signify deceit and want | be invited. Little round nails denote obstinacy, an-

they show pride and fierceness. Round nails show a choleric person, season. yet soon reconciled, honesty, a lover of

Fleshy nails denote the person to be mild in temper, idle-and lazy. Pale and black nails show the person to be very descitful to his neighbor, and themselves unanimously into office. subject to many diseases. Red and marked nails signify choleric and martial nature, given to cruelty; and

many evil desires. Droll Russian Proverbs.

"EVERY fox praises his own tail." "Go after two wolves and you will not even catch one. "A good beginning is half the work."

"Trust in God, but do not stamble your-" With God, even across the sea; without Him, not even to the threshold."

"Without cheating, no trading." sooner you find it."

"If God don't forsake us, the pigs will of both Houses. not take us" "A debt is adorned by payment." "Rognery is the last of trades."

can see a straight one." rather the tears of the poor.'

and goes out by ounces." "An old friend is worth two new ones."

his feet on the table."

" Be praised not for your ancestors, but for your virtues."

"A father's blessing cannot be drowned n water nor consumed by fire," "A mother's prayer will draw up from the depth of the sea."

The "Magic Eraser."

selling a preparation cailed the "magic" eraser-a solution of chloride of lime. which is used to remove ink marks from paper. However useful this article may be for some purposes, it has proven a dangerous one, as rascals have of late begun to avail themselves of its erasing properties to change checks and other commercial papers with fraudulent intent. In in an eager, faltering tone. "But I saw crase blue ink, and Chicago bankers are starching, the mending, the sewing on with your arm about that young lady, and cial paper. A writer in the Chicago long as women have the providing of Tribune says: "To detect whether bank | man's food, they can govern him as they With much hesitation and many blush- checks, notes, drafts, or papers of any choose." es, Flossy brought forward this terrible kind have been altered or tampered with A REMARKABLE case of long life and way home. he could speak, "who has a better right? and if any fluid has been applied to the smoked his pipe, and then went out to Elsie is my only sister, and was married paper, the place where it has been put will see his son, who was working in the foras to be still very fond of her big brother, ing or figures which have been erased by the son how the funeral was to be conand every now and then has some won- the fluid will reappear, faintly, on such ducted, and who should bear him to the derful favor to ask of him, the granting application of heat."

little Elsie! how she will laugh when I dyed her downcast face, while her heart | when alone, weigh what you have heard | chair, and never woke again. beat in great throbs, and her breath came and traverse what you have said. It is A NEW process has been discovered in

FACTS AND FIGURES.

IDA LEWIS has turned seamstress.

been received in Philadelphia since 1855. Said the little one tempted to go as ray. THE Territory of New Mexico contains

A Brooklyn woman unsuccessfully tried to commit suicide by swallowing A HERMIT in Westchester county, N.

Y., wears a costume of old boot legs tied Tug Emperor of China is receiving mirrors and costly household furniture

six years old. He is one of the Old Mas-WALLINGFORD, Conn., intends to celebrate its two hundredth anniversary in September next. A NORFOLK lad shot himself rather

PENNSYLVANIA has a pedagogue ninety-

than to take care of a squalling baby for . My knife, my ball, my pence," thought he, two hours. A LITTLE boy died at Grass Valley, Cal., last month, from eating friction I have not felt easy since then." he sighed.

A BROOKLYN man brags over a watch | Made up for the loss that I had that day!" which has been in his family for two hun-

dred years. THE British House of Lords now numing gossip, but we cannot say how much bers 471 members, only thirty-one of whom are unmarried.

THE first London edition of the first number of Mr. Dickens' new novel will consist of 70,000 copies. THERE are three men in New York who

THERE are now living in Maine, in good health, five brothers named Lambert, aged If the hands be hollow, solid, and well respectively 96, 192, 87, 81, and 79 years. The next great Astronomical Congress will take place in 1871 at Stuttgart. A

Geographical Congress will be held in Antwerp in August, A LADY is in trouble at New Orleans for padding her clothing with five boxes ing and obedient to him; but if it be of cigars and a lot of jellies, when she anded from a Havana steamer.

Over 100 young women are said to be Broad nails show the person to be bash. at present studying law in this countrymany in the universities, but more in law-Narrow nails denote the person to be yers' offices, where they pay their tuition the shadows of the bushes beside him.

BOSTONIANS suggest a grand tea party of it. Long nails show a person to be good- on the centennial anniversary of the day to which all native-born Bostonians shall

gossips. One lady, hearing the report, has retired to her country seat, where she If they are crooked at the extremity, means to be shaved, in the hope of having shoes and stockings, and put his plump,

AT the recent municipal election in the small town of Purtois, France, only twenty-nine voters out of eighteen hunhred registered their votes. Without loss of time the whole twenty-nine voted

THE reduction in telegraphic tolls in France increased the receipts by nearly as many little marks as are there speak so \$5,000 for the month of December. Twenty words, counting the address, sent from one point in France to another, now

cost twenty cents, instead of forty. John Cottle, a Cincinnati policeman, convicted of manslaughter, was so overcome by his sentence of five years in the Penitentiary, that his hair has turned white, and he lost fifty pounds in weight

THE cost of the franking privilege in Canada is estimated at \$100,000 a year. The privilege is enjoyed by the Governor General, the chief officers of each depart-"Money is not God, but it shows great ment, the Speaker and Clerk of each and he looked down into the brook again House of Parlement, and during the ses- He began to feel very queer; began to feel "The deeper you hide anything the sion, as well as for ten days before and as if he was growing smaller. He was

"Ask a pig to dinner, and he will put the Government of the United States, and white skin began to turn yellow and realize that his duty here consists in ap-

his spirit took its flight. WHILE the officers of a detachment of the Algerine army, posted near the frontier of Morocco, were talking over the last news from France, a civilian interrupted them with an assault upon the Emperor and Empress. "Sir," cried a young Lieutenant, "it is no affair of mine to de fend my sovereign here, but I never will permit a woman, present or absent, to be assailed in my presence. If we had not

Mrs. ROBERT DALE OWEN makes the

charge, but the doctor only met it with by the use of the "magic fluid," hold the premonition of death is reported from suspected paper over the flame of a gas | Egar, Bohemia. An old man of 108 years | "And if you did," he said, as soon as jet, being careful not to scorch or burn it, arose in the morning perfectly healthy, Trout said six months ago to my partner, whose speedily become discolored, and turn a de- est, to tell him that he (the father) would house this is. She's such a little goose cided brown color. Frequently the writ- die that evening; at the same time telling Now, Aleck, was Tommy's big brother grave. The son, seeing the old man's good humor and health, laughed at what and carry him home for supper. But, of THINK .- Do your own thinking. Yes, he considered a whim. Nevertheless, course, Mrs. Trout didn't know this. that is the idea. Think for yourself. It when he returned home at night, he found is well to listen to the expressed thoughts his father dead. The mother relates that Flossy laughed too, but it was very of others, and it is an agreeable pastime he had returned to the house, desired a seemed now as if his lessons hadn't been tremulously, and the crimson flush still to give expression to your thoughts. But drink of water, had fallen asleep in his very hard, after all, and he hadn't been

too brokenly for speech. Dr. Buchanan well to do this, for it will assist in curing which sulphuric acid is used in the manlooked at her as she stood blushing and you of false notions, and of eradicating ufacture of whisky from corn, by which little boy. "Too late for repentance now," said the struggle against the growth of a feeling quivering, searched her drooping face unprofitable and vicious ideas, and in time treatment the quantity of whisky is inwork of elevating the human family. Do course of rectification it corrodes and the brook was frozen over. destroys everything with which it comes i in contact, and an alcohol manufacturer.

casks. He made for one distiller barrels still cannot withstand this article, how be."

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT

NUMBER 31.

DISOBEDIENCE.

By the gate of the garden, near the wood," A brother and sister together ste Beyond the gate you are not to rosm." Their mother had said as she quitted home; But, tired of playing within the bound. Frank opened the gate and they looked around. "O Jessie;" he cried, "how I long to go in the right time .- Little Cornoral To play for awhite in the wood below! But, Frankie, what did our mother say?"

"She thought in the wood we might get harmed, Said Frank; "but we need not be alarmed; There is nothing to hur; us, and oh! just see That beautiful squirrel on youder tree! And away ran Frank to the green retreat, While Jessie followed with flying feet.

They chased the squirrel with laugh and shout, They enthered the flowers and biayed anongathered the flowers and played about, Returned unbart to the garden gate; No questions were asked, and nobody knew What Frank and Jessie had dared to do. Till Saturday night, as they sat alone,

Frank to his mother the truth made known; "But, mother," he said, "tho we went We got no harm, as you thought we should; Into the water we did not fall, Nor did we injure our clothes at all." 'My son," was the answer, "it may be so. Yet something you lost in the wood, I know: Think well, and then tell me," the mother said.

As she laid her hand on Frankie's head. I have them all safe-and what could it be? know," at length he said with a start-I have lost the happy out of my heart! " And I could not be merry, although I tried. Mother, I'm certain not all my play

TOMMY'S WISH.

BY MRS. CHARA W. T. FRY. beautiful summer, and covered his cheeks with roses and dimples, and his lips with rives breathless at the winning post, he smiles, and filled his eyes with sparkles, finds the old tortoise there before him, and his breath with sweetness, and his and fast asleep too. "Ah!" says the hare, whole little heart and life with happiness | "I wish I had taken my nap at the end and sunshine.

When it was early fall, Tommy began noon, Tommy had learned and recited his lesson, and began to be pretty tired staying in school. By-and-by, his teacher told him he might go home, and so he went, by the meadow path and the little. low bridge over the brook. He stopped watched the bright, golden water, bub bling and rippling along with such a soft. cool, quiet sound

He could see the fishes darting by so waving, waving, so slowly on the top

Poor Tommy was very warm and very tired; he had been tired sitting down, and reation is not waste when it is a rest from now he was tired walking; his lesson had real work, and a preparation for more. been pretty hard for his little mind to THE 'chignon is doomed, say the Paris | master; he even began to think he had a headache; and altogether, Tommy wasn't nearly as happy as usual. He took off his a head of native growth before next little feet in the brook, and laughed to see the trout come swimming along close by them, as if they thought them little, white

The cool, bright water went slipping over his tired little feet, and felt so comfortable and good to him that Tommy wished he was in it all over, and so he

"O. I do wish I was a trout." beside the beautiful brook; and watched the little fishes, and the same cool, wet, same little shadows, waving so slowly on the top of it, and somehow he kept remembering what he had said, "O, I do

wish I was a trout." He looked into the blue sky, and some little, white clouds came sailing along, and it seemed to Tommy as if they made cloudy

" O, dear !" said Tommy -poor Tommy

First, there was a little singing in his LIGHTNING struck and melted a gun-bar- ears; and then he couldn't hear the brook | hour late, or because they would not get rel A careless inspection of the solved rippling any longer, for his ears were up when the clock struck seven. metal suggested a thought, and that in turn | gone Then his arms grew shorter and the discovery of the manufacture of steel tle, readish-brown fins, with black and of time. We answer in a single sentence discoverer now holds letters patent from his clothes were gone; and his beautiful, which will be among the most important | brown, with little black marks and red | plying himself to some worthy work, spots over it. His legs grew short, just as and his time may then safely and A CALIFORNIA paper reports that the his arms had, and some more fins and a without waste be divided into three back. He couldn't sit in his little chair

in the schoolroom now. Tommy was so astonished h snapped by relative. What is mere waste in one icans, however, interfered, and took him his eyes, or rather he tried to, and then case is real profit in another. The idle o'clock in the afternoon, and the China- knew all his curly hair must be gone, too; man lived until 9 the next morning, when but he couldn't put his fins up to feel his travels for safety, or the man who travels smooth head.

The next thing he knew, he was in the water; and Mrs. Trout came swimming along, and said, in the fish language: "Why, where have you been, my dear, little boy? I've missed you a long time, and hunted everywhere for you.

That made Tommy think how his own dear mamma would miss him when the children came home from school without him, and he could never come again, because he had wished to be a trout, in the brook. The tears came into his poor, little eys, but the rippling brook washed them away, and nobody, except Tommy himself, knew how sorry he was, for fishes' eyes don't show the feelings, as "Now, come with me," said Mrs. Trout,

Tommy wondered how it happened that

he could swim so well, until he remembered that he was a trout. He swam along with a sad, little heart until they were under the bridge, and Mrs. Trout said that they must stay there until the children had gone home from of Aleck's pocket, as he went to school, came. At length he got so curious about at noon, and he might stop to fish on his it he turned around and walked after the

Poor Tommy opened his mouth to scream, but there came no sound, and Mrs. "You are gaping, my dear; put your

and Tommy was thinking how dreadful it would be, if Aleck should come fishing and catch him, their own little Tommy. He remembered how he had felt when he had wished he were a trout; but it

Just then he heard a noise that sounded like thunder.

up out of the sunny brook, away up on the end of Aleck's fish-line. Then he heard Aleck say, "That's a buster; now we'll catch a little one.

Poor Tommy opened his mouth, to scream again, and he did scream this time,

in good earnest. Then he heard Aleck again, saying, "Hark! What's that? It sounds like Tommy."

And well it might sound like him, Tommy thought. Tommy felt as queer for a minute as he did when he began to be a trout, for now he began to stretch and grow larger. Then he saw the blue sky overhead, and then green grass underneath, and-it was only a dream in a nap, after all! for he had fallen asleep watching the waving shadows and the bubbling

Tommy jumped up on his two rested

little feet. "Come on, Tommy! What are you doing there? and what makes your eyes so

big?" said Aleck. Tommy "came on," but he didn't tell what made his eyes so hig. He has never forgotten how unhappy he was while he thought he was a trout; and nobody ever hears him wish now to be anybody or anything but the dear, little Tommy he is, except, sometimes, anen he is in a hurry to be the good, useful man he will be-all

On Wasting Time.

"HERE you are, sir, wasting your valuable time-as they say to me," said Charles Dickens one morning, many years ago, as his little boy ran up to him on the Broadstairs sands, snade in hand, And we have often v - red since how many people there are who know what is meant

by wasting time. It is very easy to make mistakes on this subject, for nothing is so deceitful as appearances. We all know that Penclope, that classical model of propriety and all the virtues, employed her time in weav-ing a garment by day, and unraveling it at night. She did this to keep off her overs, who wanted to persuade her that her husband Ulysses was dead. When the suitors found her out, of course they accused her of wasting time-but at that moment Ulysses knocked at the door,

after seeing many men and cities. In fact, he had come home, and the fair Penelope had her reward after all. Surely it is waste of time for that old tortoise to try and beat the nimble hare at racing, but the silly old thing will crawl on, without stopping, at about the pace Presently, down comes the hare at a fu-Tommy had played all through the rious pace-there is no wasting time with him at all events-but, alas! when he ar-

instead of the beginning of the race, and then I should have won it and that torto go to school. One bright, warm after- toise might have crawled in vain; as it is, he has made good use of his time, and I have wasted mine. What an idle man that is yonder, fishing hour after hour! Truly a melancholy spectacle, as stern old Doctor Johnson would say. "A line with a worm at one there, and sat down on the bank and end and a fool at the other." Wrong again! That man is an eminent statesman, who has escaped to recruit his weary brain in the company of the kingfisher fast, and the round, wet stones looking so and wholesome legislation do not we owe

smooth and bright under the water, and to such hours of idleness! Nay, do not some of our best and kindliest thoughts often come to us as we sit on the beach and toss pebbles into the shining sea covered with its "innumerable smiles?" Rec-

a man who must always be doing something. There was a French statesman who wrote a huge book by snatches, in pened to be kept waiting for his dinner. We have not the slightest wish to see this ante-prandial performance. We do not doubt it was a very dull book, for men who are never at leisure are always dall. Fussy men and idle men are equally insufferable to us. The real worker is never in a hurry, and the real idler, we may add, is never anything else. Who ever

heard of Lord Palmerston, or the Duke of Wellington, or Lord Brougham being lay down on the grass, with his head close in a hurry? When we see a man in a great hurry, we may be pretty certain that his profession consists in doing nothround stones under the water, and the ing, and that he is doing that badly. The idlest man we ever saw was always so much pressed for time that he never had five minutes to spare for anything. No s probably because we have been was a miss the train. How many hares there are every morning who arrive breathless in the city, because breakfast was half an

But our readers have a right to ask -whatever hinders or prevents you doing your work in life. Every one should work, and resting from work. Waste of time, then, becomes a thing puresimply wasting his time; the man who his health, is not wasting or abusing his time, he is turning it to good account. Let the heart be filled with some good

principle of action, and let the mind be directed towards some congenial pursuits, and then our innocent pleasures will be as little in danger of degenerating into criminal indulgence, as our wholesome recreations into waste of time,-Cassell's

Brown was in a strange city for the first time in his life. It was raining, and Brown was carrying his umbrella unfurled; an umbrella, by the way, that Brown had carried for a long time, and was rather

Irishman. Overtaking him, he said : "You called me Mr. Brown just now, I " Faith, I did, sur."

head on this little, cool stone, and take a "Ever hear my name?" " No. indade, sur."

"How, then, did you know my name?" "Will ver honor be afther giving me the price of a drink if I ll tell ye how I knew "Oh, ves." "Bedad, sur, I saw it in your umbrilly!"

A guest drove an entire family tumultuously from a house in Oswego at a late very tired, either; and, altogether, he was hour on a recent Sunday night. After a a great deal more wretched, now he was a while their excitement was allayed, and trout, than he had been while he was a on investigation they found that a cow, on a foraging raid, had made her way into He began to hope that other little boys a rear kitchen and inserted her head into an empty flour barrel. The barrel became you will unwittingly transmit to the ris- which has been shown to us proves to be his unfortunate wish, they would be care the encumbrance, the terrified animal "Great Heaven!" he exclaimed, start- ing generation, and the result will be that a most deleterious and poisonous com- ful; and then he began to wonder what commenced a frantic rampage about the

scribed. THERE is in Detroit a young man who "It is the children coming over the has on the right side of his face a heavy Conn., now a man of 80 years, has worked it rusted the copper still to such an extent | bridge," said Mrs. Trout. "I will just | black beard, and has also a moustache, thanks to their united industry and perseverance, the great work of fitting up the
new house was most satisfactorily in an.

The will just that the fluid which came forth was highly often spoken? Surely your names are
the severance of the great work of fitting up the new house was most satisfactorily in an.

The will just that the fluid which came forth was highly often spoken? Surely your names are time has made over twenty thousand impregnated with copperas. If a copper still to such an extent of the copper still to years of age, and his beard upon the one

physician seemed a little surprised to your eyes." nerve than he had done the day be- to do my hair?" said Flossy, plaintively, disagreeable sense of something precious lover?' demanded the doctor, much exfore. He thought better of it still, "I shall just knot it all up at the back of being lost from her day. when he saw with what quiet fortitude my head." liquid fell like living coals upon the sore of it flowing free from its ribbon mood, in | meaning in their jest. and quivering balls; but she made no these days of dragged-up and frizzled topsign of suffering after the first, long, shuddering sigh. She sat quite still, growing know I have fancial more than a first long, shuddering sigh. She sat quite still, growing know I have fancial more than a first long, shuddering sigh. She sat quite still, growing know I have fancial more than a first long, shuddering sigh. She sat quite still, growing lance upon

tears running down her pale cheeks, the doctor was fain to comfort her as he would have done a child. "There, the worst is over now," he said, gently, "for the first is always the worst; and you have the consolation of

having proved your heroism at least." "That isn't the least bit of consolation, thank you," retorted Flossy, piquantly, coming out of her forced calm, as the pain subsided a little, and drying her 'cears with a drolly pathetic air. "I am not at all ambitious of being considered heroic.

"You don't' clieve, then, in the strengthening and parifying power of pain?" said

"I'm afraid I don't. I have no faith in if you p' case, Mr. Rossitur. Remember, the 'be good and you'll be happy' docyou gave me carte blanche about this fur trine: when I'm happy, I'm always good. nishir, g, and I mean to show you an origi- So are other people, I believe, and they nal house, with no stereotyped colors or can't be happy while they are suffering. Hence, as we used to say at school, if I could banish pain from the world, I'd do it, and then we'd all be happy, and all be

"What would the orthodox people and

"Knowledge by suffering entereth," you know, and you surely wouldn't venture to oppose Longfellow's dictum, impressed upon you, doubtless, in your first reader, that it is a very particularly sublime thing To suffer and be strong!" "Oh, I know all they say," said Flossy, shrugging her shoulders; "but it seems to

doctor, amused at her flippancy.

old philosophers, after all. There is Mrs.

and a tall, grave-looking man advanced flow plentifully from her eyes, and the 'What is the chief end of a man?' and to clasp her to his heart, just for one into the ante-room. He was holding by doctor gravely presented his own hand- going through all the mysteries of Rethe hand a pale little girl with a green kerchief. It was large, and fine, and cool, demption, Justification, and Sanctification, that the parting was as bitter to her. But

her; and it inspired her with a feeling of most perfumes are, on the contrary, op- vain against her little ones being pelled himself to answer her in the same cor fidence on her own part. Still she pressive." And she again applied the fra- taught that they were the children of cheery good-by, the oracle who was to pleasure, and gave an amused assent-be- Oh, how plainly I can see it all now, decide the fate of those pretty blue eyes ginning, meanwhile, to fold up powders | though it is many a weary day since I "You ought to feel quite honored," he saw them!"

on behalf of my—this lady. He apprehends some serious difficulty with her large as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. I think he have as good a right to mine. eyes. Will you be good enough to ex- was jilted, and that that was the reason he pain, thinking how sweet it was in shine

Dr. Buchanan laughed outright. "When have I heard so much hetero- his vest, a the "patient's chair." But poor Flossy doxy in one day!" he said; "but of grew whiter still, and looked piteously at | course, no woman would admit that a man | old gay tone Fred, who laughed nervously, and at the would ever remain unmarried of his own

and let herself down into the great leath- accompanied his fair patient on the pre- called." ern receptacle as gingerly as though it ceding day, and of the housekeeperly con "What?" asked Flossy, laughing and ness and patience." fab which he had partially overheard, curious irrepressible nervous cry, as the doctor ad- have no trouble in winning converts to of course; I cannot quite decide: Effic, Isted the chair so as to move her head vour opinion," he said, courteously, but or Marian, or Flora. Flora, I think, suits | really say good-by." She put out her ackward. Fred laughed again at this, Flossy never noticed compliments, and you best. Do you like it?" ad the doctor looked amused; and Flossy, drying her eyes, finally, on the doctor's Flossy started in amuzed surprise, but light. "You will believe," she began, as harmed of her babyishness, seated herself | handkerceief, returned it to him, and rose | instantly assumed a demure look. "Why | again steadying her voice, but just then | resolutely in the greadful chair, set her to go. As she took up her bonnet, a does Flora suit me best?" she asked.

But I must see your eyes, if you please, moment at the opening, and a soft voice have such a flower-like face. Such peachsaid apologetically:

something important." "Immediately," answered the doctor; and Flossy, thinking that it was plain, reled quietly to make the examination. not only that he was no imitator of St. Very keen and intelligent was the Paul, but that he had displayed uncom- merrily scarching gaze of his clear gray eyes; mon good taste in his choice for a wife,

trong, slender fingers; and Flossy felt an | handed her, and made her way out through | Flossy went the next day, and the next, and continued to go each day, at the same hour, to her new physician; and, strange to say, in spite of all the inquisitorial torvicted but not condemned,' might be ren- tures he subjected her to-the scalding, blistering, cupping, leeching, and so onher visits to his office gradually grew to be the chief pleasure of her day. Knowof total idleness, and daily subjection to ing that he was an "old married man," and that his pretty young wife was always at hand in the next room, there was braced her regardless of appearances. The little lasts color only in filling up commer
braced her regardless of appearances of appearances whom they like and trust, and only sicians whom they like and trust. he found it impossible to resist the charm "I think that we are so already," said

been discovered between them. One day when, in the mutual skirmish fered, as she rose to go. "Do, pray, give us again the nice long of wits, she had launched a delicate arrow | So the days and the weeks slipped by name of what you said was the matter at some pet foible of his, he turned upon and the friendship, sudden as it was, with my eyes. People will be sure to ask, her, threatening a new application of tor- lost none of its interest, but rather containing some colorless liquid.

> she demanded, half-defiant, half-deprecat- descrt of the doctor's daily toil; and "I am going to drop some of it behind herself, passed the happiest hour of her

blingly expectant of some sudden, sharp friend and a great many charming hours. the gentleman who brought you here, beries of velvet, satin, and brocatelle, and pain; but the terrible drops fell harmless She accepted the one with the other, and, and with whom I heard you discussing thanks to their united industry and per- as if they had been water, and Dr. Bu- almost without knowing it, found her various housekeeping matters; the

went off quite courageously alone. The physician seemed a little surprised to see her thus, and thought better of her "But I should like to know how I am ing; and was unable to rid herself of a "But not your husband nor your

dering sigh. She sat quite still, growing know I have fancied more than once that of daily work, and even sometimes per-

'So you are Scotch? I never thought of it before, and yet I might have known it by name, and by-by-"
"By what, please?" said the doctor,

with eager eyes on her face. "Draw and cherry for the parlors, with satin-wood, don't you think, Flossy? And blue instead of the inevitable green for the dining-room. As for the dining-room are dining-room are dining-room. As for the dining-room are dining-room are dining-room are dining-room. As for the dining-room are dining-room are dining-room are dining-room. As for the dining-room are dining-room are dining-room are dining-room are dining-room. As for the dining-room are dining-room are dining-room are dining-room are dining-room. The dining-room are ture age of seven, and Sir William Wal- answered so quickly and naturally that ton's Journal. lace has been my pet hero ever since. no one could have guessed what a sudden After I got beyond Miss Porter, Sir Wal- siege and repulse had been made within ter Scott took possession of me, and many the moment in the citadel of her quieta scolding I got for lessons neglected be- seeming breast, nor could the doctor im- A LITTLE work on "Modern Palmistry" cause of his fascinations. To this day no agine that she had suspected danger or brings together a large amount of amuspoet has ever touched me as Burns has; intended defence and, in short, no country has ever interested me so much as Scotland. Some day

I shall make a pilgrimage there!" Dr. Buchanan flushed with a strange pleasure at this earnest praise of his "ain I shall administer it in the information countree." "And are you sure," he asked, "that you are not of Scotch descent yourself? I cannot help thinking so now more

"And I think so, too," said Flossy, gravely, "though my father was of Irish parentage. But, you know, once upon a time-I'm sure I don't know when, for I never can remember dates-but not such very great while ago, a number of Scotch families exiled themselves to the north of Ireland for the sake of their religion, and formed a colony there, whose me if we were spared the suffering, we descendants are still Presbyterians. I am debtor, doctor; but it leaves me nothing sure my father came of these people, to do in the present but to bid you adied, though I was too young ever to be talked with the assurances of my most distinrate. I'm Sabarite enough to wish I could try it. I think they were the wisest of the to about these things. For he was the guished consideration." Browning, now, who asks in sad amaze if we would

Refuse the baptism of salt tears?

I wonder if she ever had sore eyes? Doctor, what have you done to make me cry so incessantly? You will ruin me in mild and person of my idea of a Scotch Covenanter; tall and large and austere, with blue eyes that looked right through one, and a mouth that seldom smiled. He was a Presbyterian, dyed in the wool, and his idea of so incessantly? You will ruin me in mild and person of my idea of a Scotch Covenanter; tall and large and austere, with blue eyes that looked right through one, and a mouth that seldom smiled. He was a Presbyterian, dyed in the wool, and his idea of come upon him like a blow recent large. perfect realization in mind and person of so incessantly? You will ruin me in milk for the babes was the Confession of come upon him like a blow, none the less She held up a little cambric trifle, com- How well I remember standing up before pletely saturated with the moisture which | him of a Sunday-I mean Sabbath-afterthe scalding applications had caused to noon, when about so high! beginning at

used to read Greek to her father. And

The doctor flushed with an odd sense of by God's good pleasure to eternal misery. St' Paul's infirmity. You know the ern chair, and, shutting her poor eyes learned in those matters have decided dis- suffered herself to wander back into the family physician, as a most skilful oculist, eased eyes to have been his 'thorn in the half-forgotten past; and Dr. Buchanan stood by looking down upon the wistfu "I don't believe it," said Flossy, irrev- young face, which he had only seen be-

remained a bachelor, and was so cross on or shadow, and feeling a curious sensation in a vase of pure water, and put him on if When he spoke, however, it was in the "Well, I am delighted that my intuition has proved correct about our being

"I can easily imagine that you would "One of the sweet Scotch lassic-names,

ing to another apartment open hesitating- "You must pardon me, for you have ed "just one word with Alec." ly. A sweet young face appeared for a asked the question. It is because you

must see you just a moment, Alec, about golden gorse on our glorious Scotch most immediately, and Flossy said, in a moors. You must know yourself that it reproachful tone: Flossy's peach-blossoms turned to carnations, but she laughed in glee, and said,

> "Well, you are not far wrong. My name is Florence." The doctor started, and flushed with "Is it so, indeed?" he said, eagerly, But I should-they should-call you Flora, as a pet name. Do they?" "No," said his patient. "Fred-and Fred is all I have now-"the shadow crossed her face again-" calls me always next room, and whom you have just left." Flossy." The glow faded from the doc-

had forgotten, for a moment, that she be- pressible laugh, longed to a "Fred," and he did not find it it. He said, presently, in a quiet voice:

closer than that of doctor and patient, had clear glance of her truthful eyes, and putting her hand frankly into the one he ofvisits of so sweet and bright "What are you going to do with that?" patient were like oases in the Flossy, without acknowledging it to

which gave unconscious proof of their

Dr. Buchanan made some ineffectual the anxiety and suffering it had brought for granted something equally without "I did punish you, did I not?" he said, herself one morning, when it rained so the same."

she underwent the very painful application which he presently proceeded to make. The poor inflamed eyelids were turned inside out and "painted" with the process of right to praise it, as to full her back into unconsciousness.

It set the fittle lady thinking very set is to be marked by the fitter of the latter lady thinking very set is to be marked. The poor inflamed eyelids were but I have a sort of right to praise it, as to full her back into unconsciousness. turned inside ont, and "painted" with some pungent salve; drops of some fiery liquid fell like living coals upon the sora

flinched nor cried out; and when it was over, and she lay back for a moment with it hurts me to pour this burning stuff into bly cross to the few patients who braved felt from the first ought to be the case. The sudden, scorching pain made Flossy the storm. Am I very selfish in hoping Tell me, isn't it so? Won't you be my hold her breath for a few minutes; but, that the rain disappointed you too, just a little patient, and let me be your doctor when it had subsided somewhat, she said, little bit, on account of your eyes, of forever from henceforward? 'Don't be course, you know?"

> childlike, but there was something in the and tried to hide the sudden great rush of doctor's look and tone, despite the play- happiness which had come over it. fulness of his words, which she felt in-stinctively there should not be, coming saucily, "and I shall go directly and tell "By my learning to like you so quick- from him to her; which she knew neither | Fred about it. Good-morning!" ly," said Flossy, frankly, though her color Fred nor the pretty little lidy in the next | But though she rushed to the door in a deepened under his pleased look. "For room would like. At the same time she wild, shy effort to escape, she was not The 'Scottish Chiefs' was my first novel; well, if she should allow herself, and her that the doctor had always required her

> > naughty in you, both to wish me to feel disappointed and to be cross to your poor patients. You deserve punishment, and that this is my last visit to you. Fred was complimenting me only last night upon my eyes; said the violets were no longer overweighted with dew, and all that sort of thing, you know. And, indeed, I find I no longer answer to Jeremigh's woful description of himself; my chidden to my task. For this blessed con-

Faith, and the Westminster Catechism. Heavy because for some time expected. He read now the answering pain she strove to hide in her faltering tone and changing hue, and he felt a wild longing moment, and tell her how it hurt him to let her go, and compel the sweet avowal the mad thought was stilled as soon as "I like the smell of Florida water," she my mother sat by—she was a sunny-wise, the only right course, and he com born; he felt that she had taken the only

wrath, and, as likely as not, foreordained body gude," he said, in a broad Scotch dialect, and with a mock-rueful countenance. "I shall be left lamenting, but you will be freed from my cruelties. However, in order that you may not entirely forget me, I shall bestow upon you some parting souvenirs. Here is medicine to be taken whenever a chance cold may bring a return of the inflammation; here is a lotion to be applied occasionally, and of sympathy and interest for his fair at any time you should feel again that young patient, stirring somewhere under congestion of the balls. You will give me a thought, perhaps, as you change his water daily, and I shall think of him feeding on more blue-veined temples, and-" Nonsense!" broke in Flossy, putting back from the doctor's hand the vase

Her voice was beginning to break again. and she added, hastily : "And now, doctor-friend-I must hand, and the doctor seized and held it the same door, whose opening had inter-

and the same sweet voice timidly request-The doctor looked impatient. "Please stay just one moment longer," blossom cheeks and rosebud lips, eyes he begged, darting out of the room before "I beg pardon for interrupting, but I like bluebells, and hair as yellow as the she had time to refuse. He returned al-"I am afraid you have not half listened

> to what your wife had to say, Dr. Buchanan. I am sorry you hurried so. I would much rather have waited till she had finished." The doctor stared at his patient in blank amazement "My wife! What do you mean?" he It was Flossy's turn now to look sur-

"I mean your wife, of course," she said ; the lovely little lady who occupies the The doctor stood for a moment silent tor's face likewise, and he bit his lip. He and confounded, then broke into an irre-

> her lips raised to yours." another uncontrollable laugh.

of which she repays with a kiss. Poor

tell her that she has been taken for my

within six weeks after his arrest.

after its opening and closing, by members | sure he had never felt so before. "Never take a crooked path while you begat another, until the final result was shorter, and finally they changed into lit. What constitutes, as a general rule, waste "Fear not the threats of the great, but by means of electricity, for which the white edges. Then he couldn't tell where

"Disease comes in by hundred weights | discoveries of the age. "Every little frog is great in his own "friends" of a Chinaman, who had been tail came, and another long fin on his periods—preparing for work, doing sick for some time, thought he was dying, and forthwith tumbled him into a coffin. and proceeded to bury him. Some Amer-"When fish are rare, even a crab is a out of the coffin. It was then about 4 he found his cyclids were gone. He man who travels simply for pleasure, is

Chicago papers, of a recent date, state that men are about the streets of that city been within sight of the soldiers I should already have pulled your ears." In five minutes swords were crossed, and the civilian was run through the body. New York and other Eastern cities very assertion that "More than half the work children's do. bold operations of this kind have been of the world is done by women. Even in successfully conducted, and bankers have the case of a shirt, with the cotton or flax and swim under the bridge, in the become so much much alarmed that checks that is picked for it-nay, even in the "So you thought I was married, did and drafts are scrutinized with the great mines whence the ore that furnishes the pleasant to be thus abruptly reminded of you?" he said, in exceeding amusement. est care, and payment is refused unless iron-work of the looms that weave it, is parties presenting them are known at the taken -her work begins; and, with the "And are you not, then?" asked Flossy, bank. It is said that the fluid will not making, the washing, the ironing, the

An old cooper in Farmer's village, in attempting to distil it, discovered that go it?-Philadelphia Com. List.

How He Knew.

"Good morning to you, Misthur Brown," said an Irishman who was passing him, with a very low bow. Brown was slightly confused. He knew no man in that place, and wasn't aware that any one there knew him. He was quite sure he had never seen the Irishman before. How should any one there know his name. As he plodded on, the more school, for she saw a fish line hanging out he thought of it the more puzzled he be-

> " Ever see me, before?" "No, sur."

your name was Brown?"

Fred was too busy to accompany her to in glee; but the fright was the whole of now, and in a minute Tommy saw her go was a mere infant.

POETRY. WITCHES IN THE CREAM.

THROUGH all the long, long winter's day,
And half the dreary night,
We churned, and yet no butter came;
The cream looked thin and white.

Next morning, with our hopes renewed, The task began again; We churned and churned till back and arms

We churned it fast and churned it slow, And stirred it round and round; Yet all the livelong weary day Was heard the dasher's sound.

When in walked Granny Dean, who heard, With wonder and amage, Our troubles. As she crossed herself, And in the fire did gaze,

"There's witches here within this churn,

Once more the dasher's sound was heard-Have patience with my rhym :-For sure enough, the butter came in twenty minutes' time.

- Hearth and Home. MISCELLANEOUS.

the dining-room. As for the bed-"Never saind about the bed-rooms, or the doctor. any of the other reoms, for that matter,

Your purse-strings open!"

The eyes thus disre cectfully alluded to o have the honor of paying the bills."

amine them for yourself?" The doctor bowed with professional the subject of marriage! gravity, and leading the way into the inher room, requested the lady to be seated ector, who answered with a reassuring | free choice."

"On-of" she exclaimed, with a little little teeth, clinched her kidded fingers, slight sound behind her attracted her at- Dr. Buchanan hesitated, reddened a lit- rupted them once before, opened again,

Then she laughed, and the two gentlemen joined her; and after that they all felt more at their ease, and Dr. Buchanan provery firm though gentle the touch of his took the package of medicine which he

medical treatment, was adjudged. Flossy drew a long breath of relief; it was so much better than she had feared; no need for her to assume a reserve forand Fred, the big, tender-hearted fellow, eign to her frank and genial temper; so "It is a pretty little name. And, now, rushed up with tears in his eyes, and em- she laughed and chattered freely with here is your medicine, and you are not to

sis, and Heaven knows what unutterable

lover or husband-whichever he was. Meanwhile, said "problematic characnew house was most satisfactorily inau- prise and relief.

the doctor's next morning, and Flossy it. The blisters will not be painful; only a shamed to go out, to find that the storm | course our names are the same. He is over eight miles,

ailments of unfortunate optics, the re- shrinking away as he approached her. neither felt so happy, so natural, so encame back to him more than once, and much?"